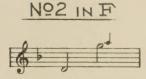
NOIN ED







HAYFIELDS AND BUTTERFLIES



WORDS AND MUSIC

TERESA DEL RIEGO

PRICE 50 CENTS 2/= NET CASH

CHAPPELL & CO. LTD.
NEW YORK

LONDON

TORONTO

MELBOURNE

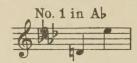
THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENSE EXCEPT ATTHEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS THE PUBLIC PERFORMANCE OF ANY PARODIED VERSION OF THIS SONG IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

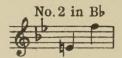
THE ADAPTATION OF THIS COMPOSITION TO ANY FORM OF MECHANICAL MUSICAL INSTRUMENT EITHER FOR PRIVATE OR PUBLIC PERFORMANCE IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

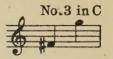
Copyright, MCMXI, by Chappell & CD Ltd.

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

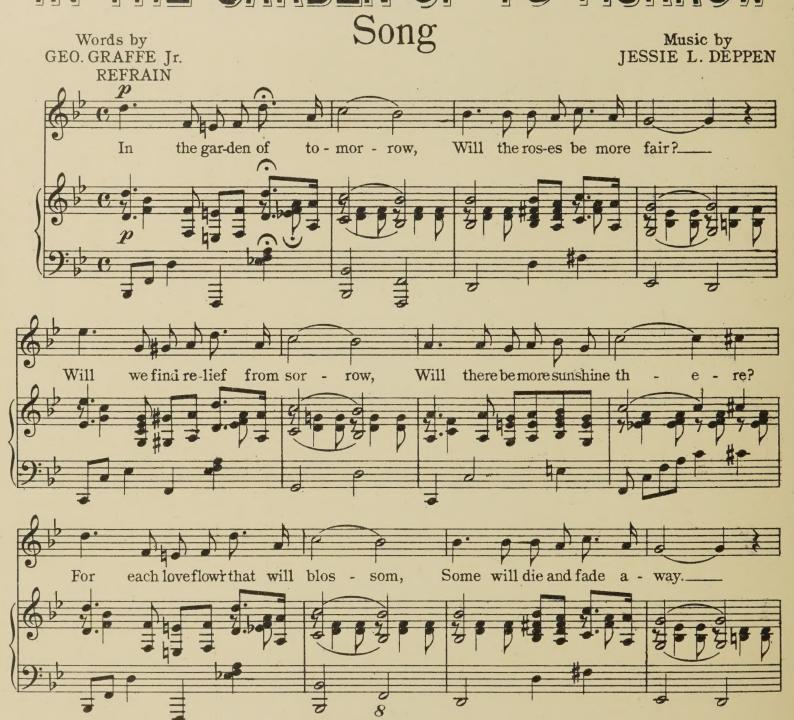
ANOTHER GEM FROM THE PEN OF THIS GIFTED COMPOSER







IN THE GARDEN OF TO-MORROW



REFRAIN

In the garden of to-morrow,
Will the roses be more fair?
Will we find relief from sorrow,
Will there be more sunshine there?
For each love flow'r that will blossom,
Some will die and fade away.
Oh! I'd so much rather,
All my love flow'rs gather,
From the garden of to-day.

Convright 1924 by Channell & Co. Ltd.

Copyright 1924 by Chappell & Co. Ltd. Published by Chappell Harms Inc., New York

CHAPPELL-HARMS INC., 62 West 45th St., New York

HAYFIELDS AND BUTTERFLIES.

Song.

Words and Music by

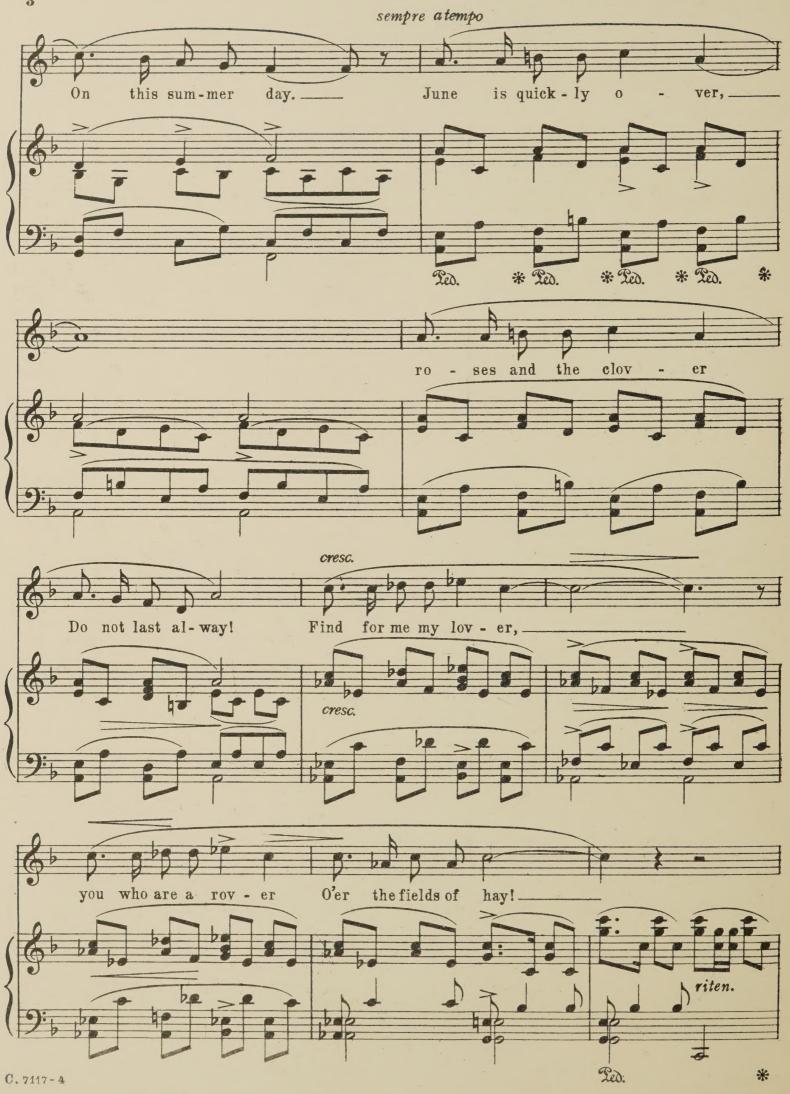
TERESA DEL RIEGO.



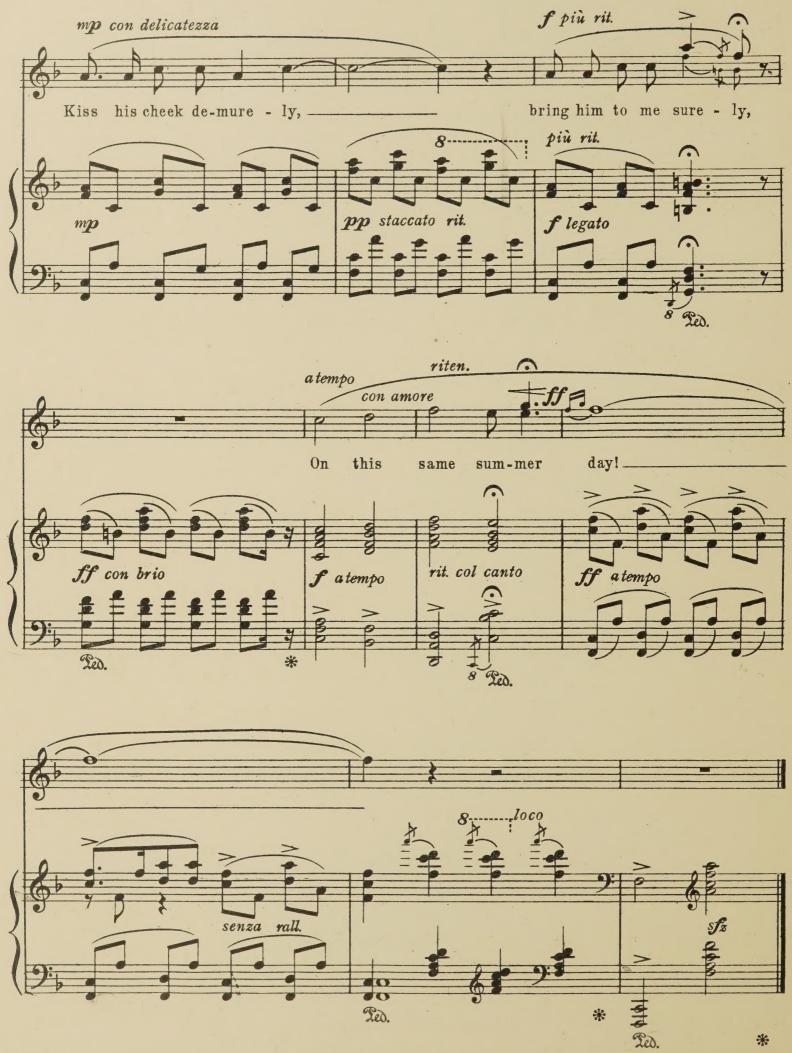
Copyright, MCMXI, by Chappell & Co., Ltd.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED Including Public Performance For Profit

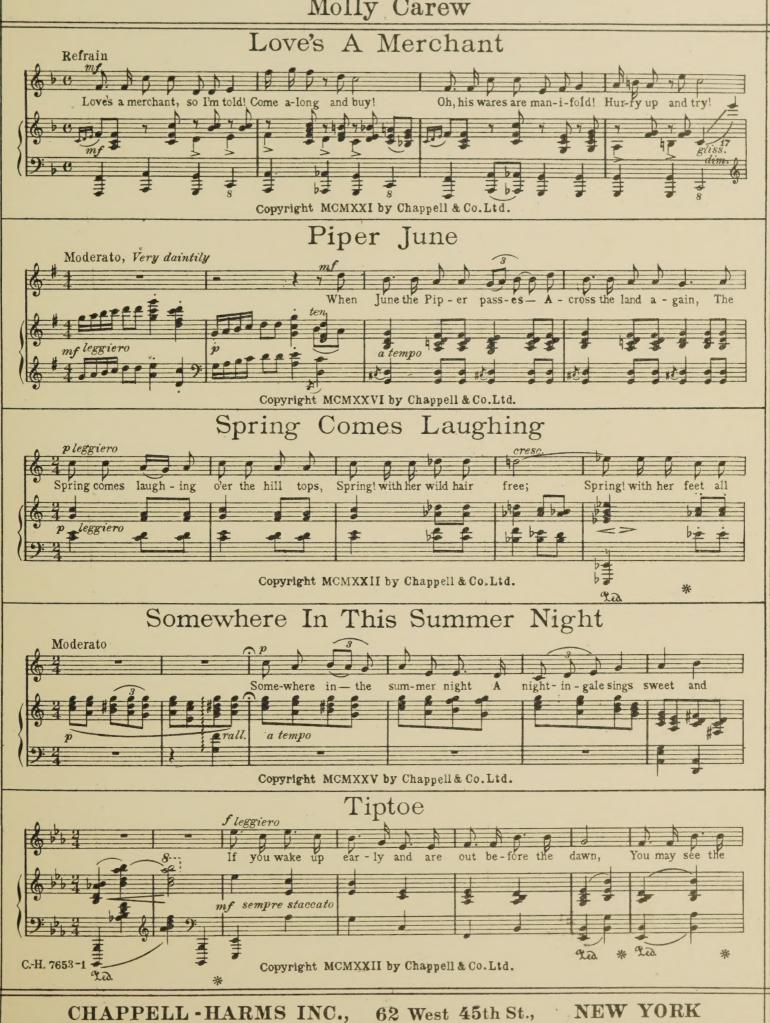








Successful Teaching And Recital Songs Molly Carew

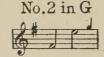


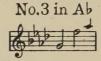


By The Composer of

"Roses Of Picardy"



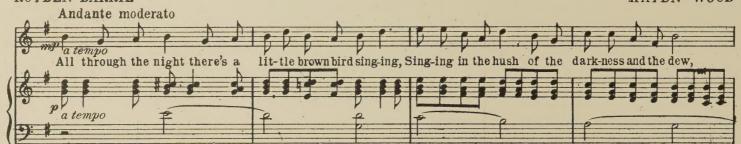




A Brown Bird Singing

Words by ROYDEN BARRIE Song

Music by HAYDN WOOD



Singing in the hush of the darkness and the dew. Would that his song through the stillness could go winging, Could go winging to you, to you.

All through the night time my lonely heart is singing Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew, Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew. Would that the song of my heart could go a-winging, Could go a-winging to you, to you.

All through the night time my lonely heart is singing Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever knew.

Copyright 1922 by Chappell & Co., Ltd.





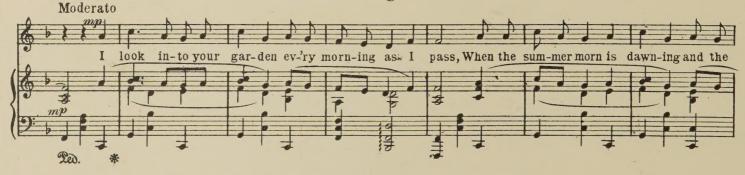


Words by CHARLES WILMOTT

I Look Into Your Garden

Song

Music by HAYDN WOOD



dew is on the grass; But with all its glowing roses and its perfumes rich and rare, It's a wilderness to me, dear, for I do not see you there.

I look into your garden when the evining shadows fall, When the flow'rs are closed in slumber and the birds have ceased to call; But though all is grey and shadowed and no perfume scents the air, It's a paradise to me, dear, for I see you waiting there, And I thank God for your love, dear, when I meet and kiss you there.

Copyright 1924 by Chappell & Co., Ltd.